

south-west, and blew a violent gale; and there being a great sea, the ship took in a great deal of water. The wind continuing two days, was productive of a very great storm, which held for one day and two nights more; during which time they perceived themselves near some rocks. The storm rather increasing, and it growing dark, they despair'd much of saving the ship; as the main yard could not lower, the ship's tackling being disordered by the violence of the storm, at length there came a sea which



ashed the ship to shatters against the rocks, and with the violence of the shock, *Quarll*

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*Quarll*, who was astride on the main yard, where he went with a hatchet to cut down what stopp'd the working of it, on the top of the rock, where having the good fortune to fall in the cleft, he was hindered from being washed back again into the sea, and drowned, as every body else were that belonged to the ship.

When day light came, he looks about him; but alas! could see nothing but the dreadful effects of the late tempest, dead corpses, broken planks, and battered chests floating.

Turning from those objects, which presented to his eyes the dreadful death he so lately escaped, he returned thanks for his late deliverance, and resigns himself to Providence, on whom he fully relies; climbs up the rock, and being come to the top, sees land at the inside, bearing both trees and grass: Heaven be praised! said he, I shall not perish upon these barren rocks; so made shift to go down to it, the weather then being calm.

Being come to the other side of the rocks, he finds at the bottom of it a narrow lake, which separated it from the land: Therefore pulling off his cloaths, the water being

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